



I admire, I hope, I love



poetry

love

rose

45 2 5

Chapter 1 by Jai

I like you. I like you a lot.

Your voice is as sweet as honey- a heavenly melody to my ears.

As if an angel strums a harp from the clouds above,

I see you and feel a flower blooming in my heart.

Like a rose without thorns, a beauty symbolizing new beginnings

In which their stems are reaching from me to you in an eternal spring.

If your aura had a color it would be...

Chapter 2 by Toño



Silver. Silver like the mist that lies on rivers in the morning.

Silver like the glimmer of sunlight reflecting off the dew that collects on the petals of a thornless rose at night.

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Silver like a cool drink of water

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Silver like the quick sting of passion that causes you to make reckless decisions, which cost your life.

Silver like the necklace I am adorned with at your funeral.

If the sadness I felt that day at your funeral had a sound it would be...

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